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1834

She Stood Beside the Altar

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SHE STOOD BESIDE THE ALTAR,

An

ADMIRED BALLAD,

Selected from the

NEW YORK MIRROR,

Composed and Arranged,

For the

PIANO FORTE.

New Edition. *Property of the Publisher*

NEW YORK *Published at 201 Broadway by* ATWILL.

VOCE.

Moderato con Espress.

p

cres f p p

She stood beside the alter, But I saw her cheek was pale, When the summer breezes wafted back her

cres

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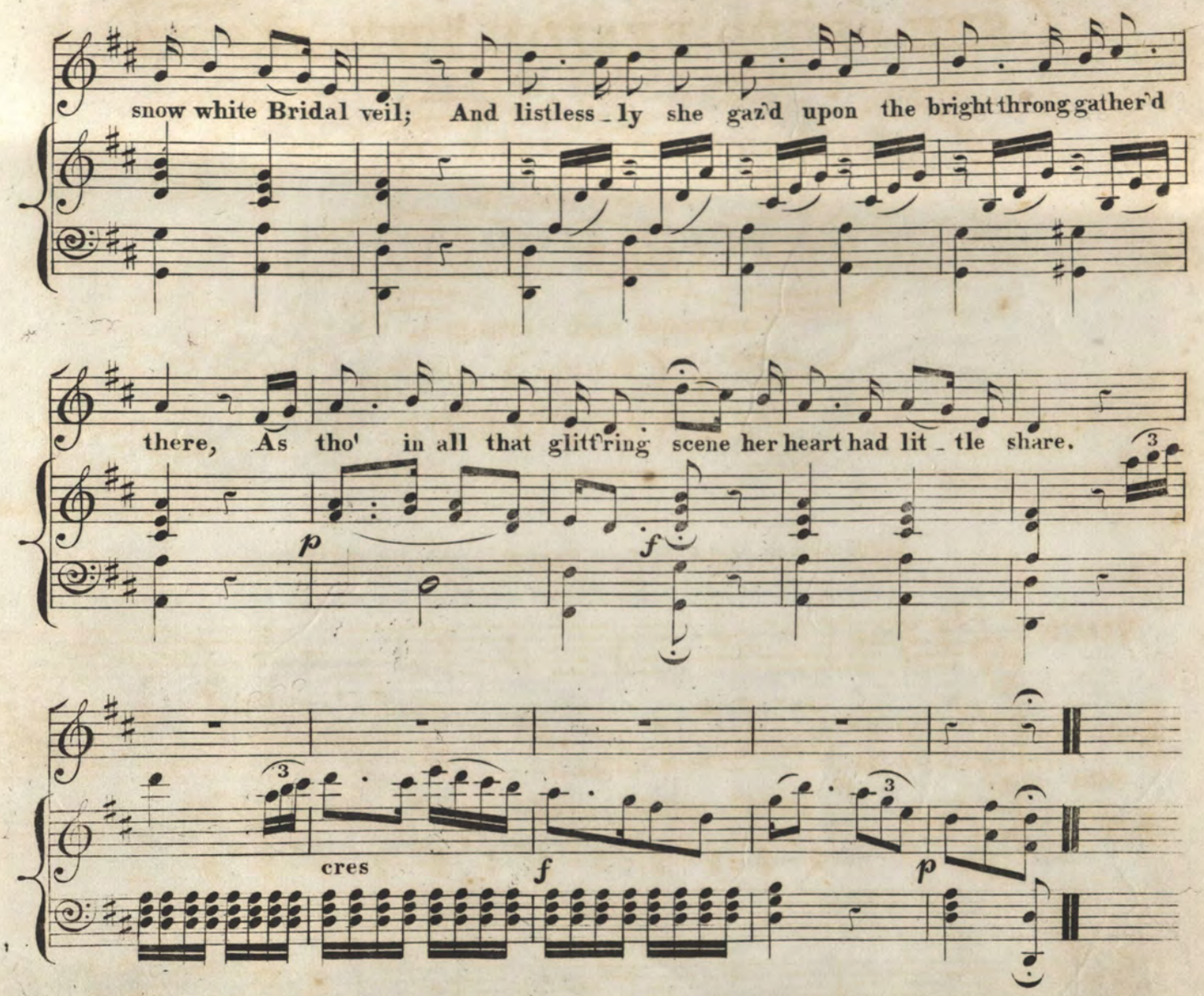

2

The bridegroom's mien was stern and dark,
And with an air of pride
He raised the trembling hand of that
Young victim at his side;
And prouder still the father look'd,
As near he took his stand,
And hail'd his lovely daughter there—
A peeress of the land!

3

O, what a glance she gave him then!
It was so full of wo,
There needed not the power of words
Her wretchedness to show;
But quicly, with a quiv'ring lip,
And one deep, mournful sigh,
She turn'd away to hide the tears
That gather'd in her eye.

4

And well do I remember now
A frank and gallant youth,
Who pledged unto that lovely one
A vow of endless truth;
But their fond dream of tenderness
Full soon has pass'd away,
And hopes that once seem'd fresh and bright
Have turn'd unto decay.

5

O thou has learn'd that happiness,
On earth is never known,
But in the azure courts of heav'n
It flourishes alone;
And ere its ever verdant leaves
Can greet the weary eye,
We must toil through a wilderness,
And then lie down to die!